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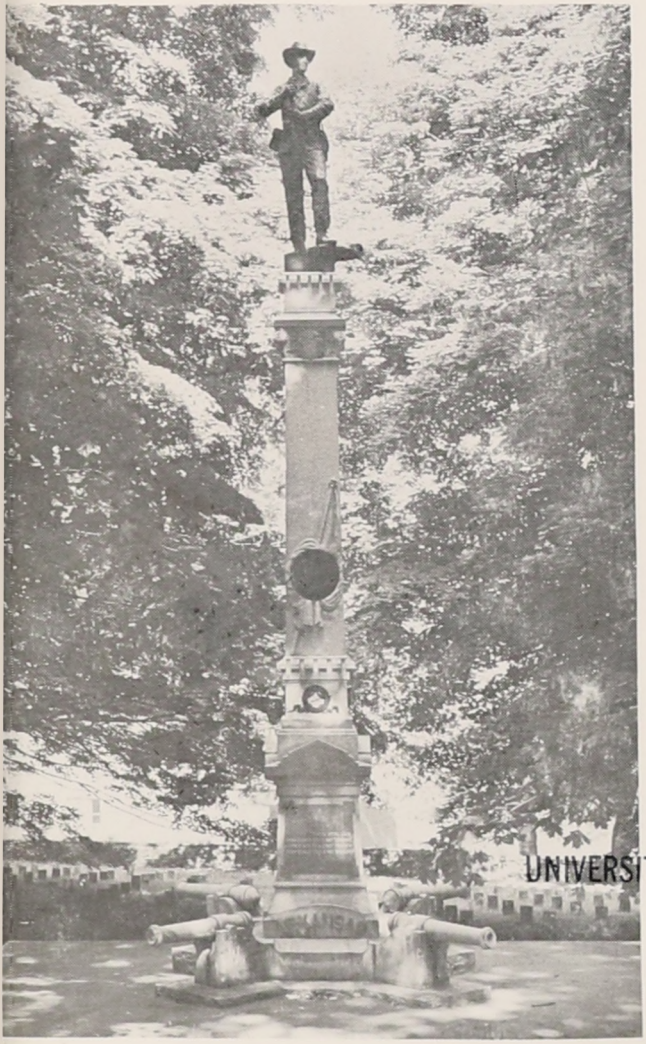

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FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

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SMA Notes Centennial

For 100 years now, a group of Fayetteville women have gathered each year to pay homeage to the Confederate dead who rest in Fayetteville's Confederate Cemetery.

The cemetery, founded and maintained by the Southern Memorial Association was dedicated on June 10, 1873, exactly one year from the date of the SMA's founding.

The SMA was organized by a group of Fayetteville women who were extremely serious in their devotion to the cause of the Confederacy and their desire to provide a fitting final resting place for the Men in Grey who gave their lives to that cause.

One of the cannon at base of Memorial Statue in Confederate Cemetery

Some 40 women, led by Mrs. P. M. Cox and Mrs. J. L. Cravens met at the Methodist Church South to organize the SMA. Mrs. T. M. Gunter was named chairman and Miss Helen Severs, secretary.

Mrs. Gunter explained the object of the meeting to be to "devise ways and means of raising funds for procuring and ornamenting a benefiting resting place for the friends who had fallen in our lost cause."

Officers of the organization were Mrs. T. J. Pollard, president, Mrs. Gunter, vice president, Mrs. Cravens, treasurer, Miss Severs, recording secretary and Mrs. M. C. Stephenson, corresponding secretary.

Founders of the SMA included Mrs. Richard Bridgeford, Mrs. T. J. Pollard, Mrs. Columbus Jackson, Mrs. Gunter, Mrs. James Stephenson, Mrs. Edwin Harris, Mrs. Mary Peacock, Mrs. C. S. Hauptman, Mrs. J. H. Van Hoose, Mrs. E. B. Moore, Mrs. Sallie Stellars, Mrs. J. C. Pendleton, Mrs. Cravens, Mrs. P. R. Smith, Mrs. P. M. Cox.

Mrs. C. W. Walker, Mrs. C. M. Davenport, Mrs. J. E. Troutt, Mrs. W. R. Quarles, Mrs. G. W. North, Mrs. T. W. Pollard, Mrs. J. D. Walker, Mrs. S. K. Stone, Miss Vinita Black, Miss Severs, Miss Sally Davidson, Miss Clem Watson, Miss Emma Moore, Miss Emma Quarles, Mrs. E. I. Stirman, Mrs. Henry Rieff, Miss Letitia McKissick, Mrs. A. M. Wilson, Mrs. R. F. Braden, Mrs. E. B. Harrison, Mrs. Moses Baum, Mrs. George Rivercomb.

Mrs. Evan W. McClellan, Mrs. W. F. Stirman, Miss Mollie Massie, Miss Vitella Jackson, Miss Rhoten Lotspiech, Mrs. J. A. Ferguson, Mrs. Thomas Jennings, Mrs. J. C. Whaley and Mrs. Wilson E. Turrentine.

Added to membership in 1873 were Mrs. James Sutton and the Misses Hattie Ferguson, Angie Mays, Aeletra (?) Oliver, Cunroy Porter and Lizzie Lea.

Serious Purpose

That the women were serious about their purposes is evidenced in the SMA constitution which called not only for regular attendance but also judicious use of meeting time. Those failing to attend a regular meeting, except in case of illness, were to be fined 10 cents.

There was to be "no talking out of order" on penalty of a five cent fine and furthermore there was to be "no sewing or side conversation during business hours."

Committees were also under strict orders. When appointed they

CONFEDERATE CEMETERY

were "required to rise to their feet and receive formal instruction from the president as to the duties" and failing to perform these duties without sufficient excuse they were to be reprimanded by the president and a new committee to be named.

Fines and reprimands were duly handed out with the president being fined five cents for saying something out of order.

In the first year of its organization, the SMA gave dinners, entertainments, held a fair and a concert with all proceeds going into the fund to purchase a plot for a cemetery.

Pledges came in from throughout the southland and one year from its founding, the SMA dedicated the Confederate Cemetery, consisting of three acres of land purchased on April 11, 1873 from Charles W. and Serena Walker.

Cemetery Dedicated

The cemetery was dedicated on June 10 of that year with some 300 graves already in place. There are now some 800 graves in the cemetery.

From the beginning, the women of SMA envisioned an appropriate marker for their cemetery.

Small donations ranging from 15 cents upwards were earmarked for the monument. Again the women set about raising money. Various fund raising events were held and by Feb. 16, 1897 all but $511 of the $2,500 deemed necessary for the monument had been raised.

On May 1, 1897 the cornerstone for the monument was laid. Included in the cornerstone were several contemporary records, including a list of soldiers buried in the cemetery, a roll of Arkansas Industrial University students who contributed to the monument fund and the first silver dollar contributed to the fund.

Unveiling of the monument, called the four states monument, was on June 10, 1897, twenty-five years after the SMA was organized.

The granite monument, surmounted by the bronze figure of a Confederate soldier, was made by the F. H. Venn Company of Memphis, Tenn. It was one of 16 designs submitted.

Fayetteville residents evidenced considerable interest in the monument. The local newspaper wrote that it will "add greatly to the attractions of our city and advertise it all over the country. People referred to it merely as "the monument."

When the monument arrived at the Frisco depot, A. M. Byrnes, a local

contractor happened to be at the depot. He immediately got a crew busy hauling the tall shaft up the hill to the cemetery where he personally supervised its placement.

J. Vol Walker delivered the dedicatory address and Mrs. T. W. Pollard uncovered the shaft.

Stone Wall Built

Among the more noteable features of the cemetery today is the stone wall which surrounds it. The first wall was of wood and received "two coats of paint". That first fence and painting cost $362.

In 1884 the women realized that a more lasting fence would have to replace the wooden one and the substantial rock wall was designed.

The wall was built, largely with $1 contributions. Work began in 1885. Progress was slow, with building occurring as funds became available. It took five years to complete the project with the final enclosure coming in 1890.

Through the years memorial services have been held at the cemetery annually. At first, with emotions still high following the war, they were attended by the closing of businesses, the appearances of political figures and day-long celebrations.

Over the years, as the war and its cause fade into memory, the celebration draws smaller crowds, but the SMA, still an organization of dedicated women, conducts the service each year. Graves are decorated and appropriate messages delivered.

CENTENNIAL PROGRAM

The program for the centennial service included the Call to Order by L. Lamar Sharp, a salute to the Confederate dead by the Third Arkansas Infantry, CSA, a group of Confederate buffs led by Capt. Russell Pennington; a history of the SMA by Tom Feathers; the keynote speech by Cyrus Sutherland and the presentation of certificates of appreciation to trustees Maupin Cummings, E. B. Meriwether and Clifton Wade.

Many of the Confederate soldiers buried in the cemetery are unknown. They fell in battles at Pea Ridge, Prairie Grove and Fayetteville, as well as in the many skirmishes fought in the area. Fitting are the words that adorn the cover of the centennial program — "Who they were, no one knows; what they were, all know."

— Dorris Hendrickson

The Tebbetts Journal

(Editor's Note: This is the final installment of the Tebbetts Journal kept by Marian Tebbetts Bane, daughter of Judge Jonas M. Tebbetts, who built Headquarters House about 1853. The journal has been serialized in FLASHBACK for several years.)

As they had given up the rented house, father and mother saw no reason to hurry back to Washington City, but remained on the mountains to enjoy the autumn scenes, but they did much talking of a permanent home.

One day as they stood watching us children trying to use a pair of flails, still in use up there for threshing grain, father said:

"There is a man down in Kentucky who has talked of buying my bank building in Little Rock, the only piece of property of any importance I have left in Arkansas and I am anxious to get rid of it. Suppose we run down to Lexington, catch a sight of Hale and hunt this man up before going back to Washington."

Trip to Kentucky

Although they did not say so, there was always a little shyness around about the home in Washington, a little uncertainty, so saying goodbye to the gold and crimson of the mountains, off they put to Kentucky, going by Cincinnati and taking the Kentucky Central Railway across the river at Ludlow and started out over the rough country of the eastern counties of the state.

Soon, though, things began to change, an occasional be-pillared residence on the Grecian order of architecture was seen, ornate farm gates, better fences and fewer hillbillies entering the car, which was just an ordinary daycoach, at one station and getting off at the next with the intention of saying that he had ridden on a railroad.

Then came good roads, beautiful country residences, smooth lawns, fine farms, no weeds along the fence lines, sumptuous pastures with prosperous looking cattle grazing, whitewashed fences and barns — the Blue Grass, and finally Lexington, about 80 miles below Cincinnati.

Met By Hale

The intention had been to go to the Phoenix Hotel and notify Hale of our arrival, but I had written him and he was at the station to meet us.

With him was a man who met us, not only with a charming smile, but with great effusion of manner and much to father's surprise and under his serious protestation, the entire crowd was hustled into a wait-

ing carriage, the man saying, "You are my guests. Hale and I will take care of you."

This was the man father had come to Kentucky to see, and as it turned out he was equally anxious to see father. So it was a gay and felicitous party started off in the crowded carriage.

But mother was not feeling comfortable about taking a family of six into the home of an unknown person. It certainly was unusual and disconcerting. But this was Kentucky — maybe it was in line with Kentucky hospitality she had heard so much about.

On reaching the end of the drive, there they found the same smiles and urbanity of manner, the same gracious reception of a whole family — father, mother and children, as had been given at the station. So mother, again protested and urged that they be returned to the hotel.

This lovely lady said, in a surprised way, "But Hale is with us now. Didn't you know that Hale is living here now? Think how he would feel with a good roof over his head and you down at the hotel. So Hale and I are going to make things just as comfortable as we can for you out here. Come right in, I know you are tired."

And where do you think we were?

I had said, "it looks like a picture I have seen somewhere," and sure enough, it was Ashland, the former home of Henry Clay. There was even a bare place on the wall in one room where had hung that well-known, full-length standing portrait of him, the room not having been repapered or repainted since its removal.

The next day, father and his host took a trip to Harrodsburg to see the piece of property begging a change of hands, and to get some first-hand information about Daughter's College.

Historic Town

Of the fame of the school, however, they were not ignorant nor of the historic interest of Harrodsburg, the oldest town, the first settlement of white people west of the Allegheny Mountains. The result of the trip was that in a few days the entire family was on its way to Harrodsburg by rail as far as Nicholsville and from there on by Stage coach.

And such a ride. Especially as they neared the river was it beautiful — the Kentucky River, flowing down between two perpendicular walls of limestone reaching up several hundred feet above the water line. One had a clear view of the river then, no obstructing bridges or locks that are there now to intervene. High Bridge, said at the time of building in 1877 to be the highest bridge in the United States, and the locks and damming of the Dix River, came later.

As one looked at that awe-inspiring scene, he wondered when, how

and why nature had split that great mountain of stone so completely. The mute river below would never tell, nor those two walls of stone, stern and gray, that had held the secret for thousands of years, not the silent hills on either side. They were all dumb, leaving, through generations to come, as in the past, geologists and scientists in reverent speculation.

The month was October. Red and gold and bronze had touched the foliage on the hill and on vines that trailed down the cliffs. There was something so solemnly beautiful in it all and in the impression caused by the stillness of everything, the silent hills, the silent river, the silent cliffs, that one felt it almost sacrilegious to speak aloud. The expressions of appreciation came in subdued tones. Even the hilarious voices of the men on top of the stage were lowered.

After crossing the river on flatboats, we began the ascent of the hill over a roadway, much of which had been absolutely hewed out of solid stone, and soon came to a trough six or eight feet long cut from one solid piece of limestone, that caught the water from a spring trickling down the hillside which served as drinking fount for both man and beast.

Soon the way became so steep that many of the passengers left the stage to relieve the horses of an unusual load, and walked. Soon, about a mile up was seen beautiful rolling ground and rich cultivated fields, Shakerstown, probably the most important of the several settlements of that strange religious cult, scattered over the United States, aside from the mother colony at New Lebanon, N. Y. One wanted to linger there, but Harrodsburg was still seven miles away and the stage was run on schedule time.

One must take a drive through the blue grass counties of Kentucky to appreciate the beauty of the rolling land, the lovely homes and the good roads — those great, white macadam limestone turnpike-roads, for toll gates were then in existence. This paper is viewing things as they were 75 years ago, the fall of 1870; seventy years is a long time. Many things can happen in that length of time, many improvements made and have been made, but we are now thinking back to 1870.

So on the beautiful white road the coach went, one passenger electing himself informant of things worth attention on the way.

Shakers Land

The Shakers, he said, were a strange and interesting people. In 1803 a few came to Kentucky prospecting. By 1806 they had converted a few persons to their religious faith and received some gifts of land and by

1812 they had established the village of Pleasant Hill, commonly called Shakerstown.

The stagecoach was still passing over some of their several thousand acres of land — some of the best farming land in Kentucky. They were industrious and thrifty. Those handsome stone houses just past were built by their hands. Their strange religious belief: claiming that God was both male and female and that Mother Ann Lee, the spiritual daughter of God and the originator of the cult was the fulfillment of the promise of a second coming of Christ.

Their community form of home life, their celibacy, their gentle yay and nay, their peculiar and distinctive form of dress, their dance at religious services, their mild, unobtrusive manner — eerie attributes of these strange people enlisted interest, and the informative gentleman seemed to be primed with abundant answers to any and all questions.

The coach was moving on rapidly, but he managed to call attention to many things, among them a clump of trees enclosed within an iron fence. This was the burial place of the Slaughter family and there reposed the remains of Gabriel Slaughter, Governor of Kentucky from 1816 to 1820. Less than a mile beyond, in what looked like a neglected spot, was the grave of Governor John Adair who succeeded Governor Slaughter. The remains of Governor Adair, however, were moved to Frankfort in 1872.

The homes of both Governors were across the road, not far apart, and the Adair home still bearing the name "Adair Place" is a treasured possession in the hands of its present owners.

The horses were going at a lively pace by now, oats, hay and a comfortable stable were near at hand, and soon a merry blast from the stage horn was bringing people to doors and windows to see the stage go by, and a rather unattractive suburb of Harrodsburg was at hand.

Disappointing Street

One or two places of interest were pointed out, but when Main Street was reached, at the turn up corner was a disappointing, ordinary, modern two-story business house with a stairway running on the outside north wall. Diagonally across the street was a prosperous looking blacksmith stand. It must have been a repair shop as well for there were infirm-looking vehicles and broken-down farm implements waiting to be treated.

The lower end of the street, which is the north, offered few attractions. Both corners held ordinary modern business houses of some kind, and then came meat shops, barber shops, harness shops, shoe shops, a drinking saloon with a milliner's shop flaunting gay bonnets almost in its face, while it almost shook hands with a livery stable on the other side. To the right hand somewhere was the printing office and the Poteet House, an old hotel of historic interest.

Things were getting a little better up the street, one or two good grocery stores, James Curry drug store, the postoffice somewhere in there, and on the righthand corner "Wingfield Tavern" a strange old frame building, built in the early days, well covered with advertisements and pictures, that held in its register the names of great and prominent men of the early days of Kentucky.

From that queer little building, squatting down on the corner of the street emanated the great move by Gen. George Rogers Clark that subdued the Indians and taught England a lesson that secured peace in that place on the map that we now call The Northwest. The table on which the notes and calculations for that enterprise were made is still in existence. The expedition started out from that point.

Hotel Register

On the register also was the name of Aaron Burr who, seemingly undaunted by his humiliation in the East had come West with the great idea of conquering Mexico and together with southern and western states, forming a great empire. Also there was the name of Blannahasset (Blennerhasset?) his coadjutor and Gen. James Wilkinson whose trial relieved him legally of taint in the Burr conspiracy, but left him guilty in the hearts of the people and historically.

"His trial in 1841 brought hither a galaxy of brilliant orators of the country, chief of whom was Sargent S. Prentice," says one historian. Our loquacious co-traveller rolled off dozens of names, among them Henry Clay, and he said General deLaFayette and Gen. Scott and staff for some reason were registered there during the war of 1812.

We had passed the old courthouse and were for a while waiting at the Commercial House, during which time was pointed out the remains of the Graham Springs hotel, the former Saratoga of the South. There was much to say about that — a long story, indeed — but the stage was now stopping at a little brick house, furnished already with an "Aunt Nancy" and "Uncle Sam" in the kitchen, who had a hot supper ready, and another cat with plenty of kittens and a few chickens in the back yard, all of which a preacher man and his wife were willing to rent for a few months. It was nice and homelike and all were pleased, and next morning, the two little girls were put to school at Daughter's College.

Annie Starts to School

The winter before Lillian had started to a private school in Washington City, but a case of smallpox developed among the pupils, the school was closed and I had undertaken to carry her on in her studies. We had gone well beyond simple and decimal fractions, so Lillian was ready to take a pretty good stand in school, but Annie, her great black eyes shin-

ing out from a red hood was eager with anticipation to begin her AB, AB's.

On that first day after school, the two little girls were detained for the purpose of making some class arrangements, so when they started home they were alone, all the other pupils having gone on before. As they turned a little curve in the street, they encountered a terrible thing — two gray animals coming toward them, their big heads swinging from side to side and long ears flapping. The girls looked around for someone to protect them, but there was no one in sight, so over a fence to some pasture land, belonging to the Gov. Magoffin Estate, they went and running blindly got lost, going up through an old graveyard and through briars and brambles and at last reaching the back door of a house to ask where they lived and there was "Aunt Nancy" and mother who told them that the beasts they had encountered were harmless donkeys. They had never seen the back of the house before.

Howard also had a wonderful experience at Ashland. In the backyard was the biggest bird he had ever seen. "Maybe it was an eagle. It just walked around and looked cross and said, 'gobble! gobble! and I tell you I was glad there was a fence there," he said.

After that donkeys and turkeys were laughing family matters.

Father had rented the furnished house without consulting mother. On his former visit he had been fascinated with the quaint old town— only four or five thousand inhabitants, but with a culture dating back to colonial times when Old Virginia families had sent younger members of their families to this new Eldorado, where they built other pillared homes and sent over the wilderness road beautiful mahogany furniture to fill the rooms. It was said that there was more mahogany in and about Harrodsburg than any place in the west. Lately, however, much of it has been bought and hauled off by antique and souvenir hunters.

The New Home

The piece of property father had come to see was well south of town, adjoining Daughter's College grounds — thirteen acres, well supplied with water by a deep well and two large cisterns, a greenhouse of considerable size, apple and general fruit orchards, one slope covered with grapevines and gooseberry and currant bushes along the vegetable beds that were laid off in geometrical lines, with wide macadamized driveways between, then overgrown by grass.

A fine thing in a disheartening state of neglect. An ordinary stone fence was at the back, but the front way that sloped toward the road which had been cut down several feet, there was a finished limestone wall, the capital stone of which was wide enough for a walk, and which was on a level with the sloping grounds. The big iron gates, one toward town

and the other giving an eastern entrance to the place with their great limestone pillars, were attractive.

Called Aspen Hall

At one time the place had been in the hands of a finished caretaker, and had been beautifully parked. Evergreens of various sizes and hardy shrubs dotted the place and great aspen trees were everywhere, and the place was called "Aspen Hall." The house, with great white pillars, was set on a point from which the ground sloped gently in all directions. A beautiful place, but too large for the average family. It was then hardly better than a tenement house, three families living in the main house and a Negro family in the basement.

Father was so anxious to get rid of the Arkansas property that he was willing to accept Aspen Hall to balance the trade, with no further thought than to sell it for what he could get for it.

But he and mother looked the place over and about the time they had expected to return to Washington City, they were putting paper hangers to work, and painters and carpenters in to clean and purify Aspen Hall.

The great hallway, through the house, was divided and, as was the way of so many of the old houses, had a dark, boxed-in stairway to the second story. Leaving only enough room for a utility passage to the back stairway, the partition was torn away and all thrown into one grand hall, with a stairway of shallow steps with a rest platform halfway up, leading to rooms above. Then it was papered and carpeted in that bluish green tint so fashionable at the time, which kept up a constant controversy as to whether it was a blue or a green room. But it was beautiful.

Father and mother were enjoying the renovation of Aspen Hall as much as they had building the "New House" at Fayetteville, Arkansas, spending more on it, perhaps than the initial cost of the Fayetteville home. The re-roofing of that great pile in itself would have made a good first payment on a small home.

After hunting the country over, north, east, south and west, they had at last found a home. Not only a home, but one that they expected to enjoy and in which they could call on their friends to enjoy with them.

Many a dance they had with the young people, mother lifting with dainty hands her ample skirts and taking the quaint little cotillion steps of her girlhood, and father "swinging his partner" with the grace of a former generation.

The young people of town liked the open doors of Aspen Hall. Sometimes they came with the request, "can we roll back the carpet in the back parlor and have a dance tonight?" The answer was always "yes," and coffee and sandwiches were available before the carpet was rolled

down again, leaving the tacking for the man-of-all-work in the morning. No rugs then, carpets covered and were carefully tacked to the floors.

Housewarming Party

Then came the housewarming party to which all those who had been gracious to the family were invited. The elaborate preparations for refreshments would surprise one now. An old German caterer was brought in from somewhere to build the table centerpiece — a pyramid of a cake, over which he spun a halo of melted sugar candy. There is a name for that artistic arrangement, but it is not now recalled.

Then came "Ye Old Folks Tea," the invitations going out in the name of Jonas March Tebbetts and Matilda, his wife.

The day for the party was cold and bleak. A little rain had fallen all day. It was feared that many would not come, but at "early candle lighting" carriages began to come up the drive, and almost without exception, all the invited were there.

The big doors between the parlors were rolled back, making one reception room of nearly forty feet in which all the easy chairs in the house and some borrowed from a neighbor friend were placed for the comfort of the old people.

Did they use them? No! that was their party. They were not going to sit around like sticks in the mud but were up talking, laughing and having a good time.

After tea, which was really a heavy meat dinner of which they showed appreciation, there was singing, led by a very learned serious old bachelor lawyer in a very large new polka-dot cravat. They sang "Nelly Gray", "Oft in the Stilly Night" and many old songs. Surprising how many fine voices there were, and more surprising how many admirable supressed personalities were shown.

Enjoys Self

One lady, a widow, who had worn shabby black for years and denied herself comforts for the sake of educating her children, looked out from a fresh ruching at her neck and a bit of lace on the shabby dress, her sweet face enthusiastic as she said, "I have not had so good a time since I was a girl."

The half-dozen couples of young married people who had been asked to come in and help entertain the old people were not needed. They took their places at the second table helping and sat around in the easy chairs, humbly realizing that they were of less importance, for once, than the old people.

The invitation for the party was for six o'clock — early candle lighting. Midnight saw the last carriage leave the door.

All of this was more enjoyable because Hale was at home. His term as military director at Kentucky University was over and he was having a little vacation before joining his regiment the 4th Cavalry at Fort Griffith, Tex. There were those who did not like him in his regimentals, but he usually wore "citz" and was very much liked and entertained.

Much of the social life then was carried on among the country people — the monied persons living on large farms, in almost palatial homes — those who, their fortunes gone, their slaves freed, could not give up the old southern way of doing things.

Their progressive house-parties were unique. Four invitations were sent out at once. One was given for Hale and myself. We spent a night at the first place, leaving the next day.

Many of those present joined us and still more were added to the procession for the third night, and by the next day, quite a string of vehicles and cavalcade of young men were in line. The girls were put to sleep that night, sometimes three in a bed, and some on improvised beds on the floor. What became of the young men out at the "men's quarters" in the yard is still a question.

Hale Leaves

All those enjoyable things shortened the time until Hale's departure. But one morning found all the family out of bed before daylight and the house redolent with the smell of coffee. Hale must have a cup before starting. Then up the driveway came the stage and all the family were out saying goodbye and trying to look cheerful with tears in their eyes.

But the stage was moving now, going through the big gate, and as it rounded the curve in the street, mother stood staring, tears streaming down her face, but father drew her into his arms, saying "Now, now, Mat. None of that. He has a home to come back to now."

Then turning to the east where the first rays of the sun were showing, and waving his hand in his own peculiar and dramatic way, his own voice a little husky, he recited:

"Just beyond the Eastern Gate,
Where the great Sun begins his state."

Pencil note added to manuscript:

"I have been sick and it is impossible to write. But I have finished this up hastily with the intention of elaborating it later, if possible. May 11, 1940. B."

Some Shannon Information

(Editor's Note: This information, sent by Michael Shannon of Houston, Tex. is extracted from a History of Texas published about 1895.)

Nearly a century ago, Joseph Shannon, a native of Virginia, emigrated with his family from the "Old Dominion" to western Kentucky and settled in what is now Logan County. There to himself and faithful spouse, a son, whom they christened Granville B., was born in the year 1801. This son when a young man, moved to the then newly settled state of Arkansas where he fixed his domicile in the rich valley of the Arkansaw river. Later he met and married Unity Williams, of that state, a comley orphan girl, 10 years his junior.

In the course of time they had a large family of children, the fourth of whom was a son, Alexander M., the subject of this sketch. He was born on the old homestead in Washington County on the 7th day of May 1839. When he was 14 his parents moved to Texas. When grown he moved to Karnes County where he was residing at the opening of the war. Mr. Shannon was opposed to secession and cast one of the seven votes against the measure in Karnes County; but when Texas withdrew from the Union he acquiesced in the general judgment, and at once raised a company of which he was elected Captain, joined Sibley's brigade and served some months as Captain of Instruction. Then he entered Company C., of Terry's Texas Rangers, of which he was made Lieutenant. He was made Captain in a few months and served until July 1864 when he was placed in charge of a detached command in the secret service of the army and so served until February of 1865. At that time he was made a full Colonel and given command of a regiment.

After the war, up to 1868, Col. Shannon was engaged in trade operations in New Orleans then became associated with Gen. John B. Hood in the commission and insurance business in New Orleans, La. He resided there until 1869, the business having grown to such proportions as to necessitate a separation, he took the Texas division at Galveston.

In 1880 he engaged in government contracting and for a period of 10 years did most of the work of this kind on the coast from Sabine to the Rio Grande. In 1890 he was made general manager of the Galveston and Western Railway and in December of 1893 was appointed Postmaster at Galveston, which last position he still holds.

He was made a Mason in 1860 and has been an active member of that order since. In politics he is a Democrat. In 1872 he married Miss Clara V. Scott, daughter of William B. Scott, and a grand-daughter of ex-Governor Murphy of Alabama. Shannon's father died in Washington County, Ark. in 1872. His mother now in her 85th year, born March 28, 1810, resides in the same county.

J. J. BAGGETT

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY

(Editor's Note: This autobiography, written by J. J. Baggett in 1919, was loaned to the Society by Mrs. Helen Lewis Bocquin.)

I was born in a log cabin on a one-legged bedstead at the foot of Dick's Ridge on Aug. 31st, 1847, in Dogwood Valley, Whitfield County, North Georgia.

Mr. J. C. Head was my first school teacher; I walked one and one-half miles to school. In 1859 my father built a new frame house. In 1860 the war broke out and brother Monro went to war and was killed at Atlanta, Georgia, in 1864. I worked in the shop in sixty-one and sixty-two and run the farm in sixty-three. I worked ten negroes and made looms, spinning wheels, buggies, wagons and furniture. In sixty-three I saw Lookout mountain taken by the Yanks at Chattanooga and the Missionary Ridge battle; also heard the Chickamunga battle and saw the battlefield after the battle — it was the sight of my life — could walk on dead men's bodies. In March of sixty-four my father sent me and 12 negroes with stock to South Georgia where he had bought a farm and put me in charge of same, he returning to North Georgia. I was only sixteen years old when he left me in charge of these negroes and weighed only ninety pounds. I went to school some there and was Captain of the Patrol Gang. On one of my rounds I got hit on the head by a negro but later caught him and gave him fourteen lashes.

Joins Confederate Army

Sherman advanced in April, 1864. Gov. Joe Brown of Georgia called out the State Troops between the ages of sixteen and sixty in June, 1864, and I went and joined Company "D" 6th Regiment. Hightower was my captain, Redman my Colonel and Bob Tooms our general. I was at Atlanta on July 19, 1864 and the battle commenced on the 20th. I heard it all and saw some of it. My brother was killed on Peach Tree Creek and I received all of his effects. I was on several pickets but never engaged in a battle. I saw the city on fire and marched all night by the light of the fire. That conflagration was the greatest sight of my life. I was sick when we retreated south and was discharged — Sherman went on to the sea. I went to where my negroes were and straightened up affairs.

Then I left everything in the hands of Old Jerry (a negro) and took Lige (a negro boy) and started for North Georgia on foot, a distance of

two hundred miles. We lay out at nights, slept together and had a hard trip over Sherman's trail through Georgia where everything was laid bare. I arrived at my old home in North Georgia on December 14th, 1864, worn out and broken down, which was on a Wednesday. On my arrival there I learned that my father and mother had been robbed on the Monday night before and that the robber was a school-mate of mine. I was promised a commission by Capt. James Edward to run down the robbers, but my mother persuaded him not to give it to me because I was broken down. On the Sunday following I saw 21 Yankees in pursuit of six Rebel boys led by Bill Head, a neighbor. I stayed at home unmolested; the war closed and I went to work in the shop to make a living while my two brothers worked the farm. I joined the "K.K.K." in sixty-five to keep the negroes down. I had lots of fun but never killed any negroes.

I went to school some during the years 66, 67 and 68 and in 69 I resolved to go west. On the 20th day of September, 1870 I left Tunne Hill, Georgia for the west (Texas). I arrived at Fort Smith and saw Major Sparkes, went to Sckullaville, (sic) Choctaw Nation and saw Dr. Harland. There I bought a pony and saddle and rode into Washington County, Prairie Grove Valley, to see Mr. John Mock, where I first saw my wife. I stayed there one week then went back to Van Buren where I bought out a shop and went to work October 18th, 1870. On January 1, 1871, I went in partnership with J. C. Barnes and I lived and boarded with him during 1871. I sold out to Parck Grady, the sheriff, on January 1, 1872 and went to Prairie Grove where I went in partnership with W. D. Rogers in a blacksmith shop. The first work was done in an old stable on January 15th, 1872. We leased a lot from J. P. Neal where the town of Prairie Grove now is, to put a shop on and paid the sum of $1.00 per month for water from the spring. We built the first house (shop) in March, 1872. I kept the first post office in Prairie Grove. I was a wood workman and Rogers the blacksmith.

Gets Married

I married Mattie Mock on June 12, 1873, whom I met in October, 1870. I bought 160 acres of land west of Prairie Grove in the fall of 1873 from J. W. Goddard and J. P. Neal and built a house on it and started housekeeping in the fall of '74. A child was born (Bennett) in 1874. I cleared up the farm and ran shop at the same time besides going into other enterprises. On June 22nd, 1876 I went in with W. G. McPhetridge and W. D. Rogers to build the Prairie Grove mill, in which adventure I lost $1,000.00 more than I was worth — I lost everything.

In 1878 I sold what interest I had left in the mill and built a new

shop and took A. Sanders in with me as an apprentice. I bought my first 100 head of cattle and swam the Arkansas River with them in 1879; sold one-half interest in shop to A. Sanders in 1881. Brother C. B. visited me and I sold my half-interest to Bob Crowell in 1882.

I bought out Bob Crowell in shop and went in hardware store. I bought cattle and in 1883 sold 560 head to T. McClellan; sold furniture store to H. H. Collier; lost money in hogs but made money in the end in 1885. I went to New Orleans with Mattie and Joe Mock and visited home in Georgia and fed 98 head of cattle. I bought hogs, cattle, sheep and mules from 1885-1889.

Father Visits

My father and brother T. Baggett visited me in the fall of 1889 during which time I sold out to A. Sanders. I bought back one-half interest with A. Sanders in 1890 — got right-of-way for railroad — had a girl born (Margaret) — Mat Rich went back to Georgia.

I sewed (sic) 150 acres of wheat in 1891. Dissolved partnership with A. Sanders and took in D. McCormick giving him a one-third interest — Joe Rich was killed — went to general conference at St. Louis. I went in the bank at Fayettesville (sic) in 1888 and took over the McIlroy bank in 1892 — fed 600 hogs — good corn year. In 1893 McDiven discharged from the bank, McIlroy withdrew from the bank, Bennett went to school at Fayettesville and I went in tombstone business with E. H. Darman — rented farm to J. L. Jones and wound up the J. V. Rich estate.

In 1894 the strip payment sold lots of stuff and it made lots of money. Major Earl was elected director of the Bank and Prof. King taught school at Prairie Grove. Bennett quit school at A. I. U. (Arkansas Industrial University) in 1895, father died, J. L. Jones went to Texas, John B. Gordan spoke at Fayettesville; M. Baum burned out at Fayettesville and Bird and Ed Mock graduated. A. Sanders deed(?) We visited Frank Lake at Pawnee, Okla., Mag and Tom Neal visited us, James Stucky kept store here, shot at Dr. Mock, Wm. Mitchell married Mat West and had house rebuilt in 1896.

Lloyd and I went to Colorado — my wife, daughter and I went to Atlanta and Al Sharp boarded with us. Bennett sold mules to Freedman and gave V. V. Harland a bible.

In 1896 Bennett and Crawford handled cattle together — J. E. Mock built his house and Dr. Mock stayed with us. We went to Annual Conference at Fayettesville — invested in the Fayettesville Grocery Company at Fayettesville; a lodge of K. P. was organized — V. V. Harland left the district — Bennett came home sick — lay sick seven weeks and died November 8, 1896. In 1897 Lloyd farmed and made a good crop —

I lost money on the Freedman payment — was elected president of the Fayettesville Grocery Company and also a vice president of the Fayettesville bank — invested in dried apples and lost money.

Attends Reunion

In 1898 L. B. Smith and I went to Atlanta, Ga., to reunion (Confederate Reunion) and visited the old breastworks I was in during my soldier life around Atlanta in 1864 and visited my old home.

The United States whipped Spain, I built a hardware store, Mrs. Baggett and Dr. Mock went to Eureka Springs for their health in 1899 — the Evins bought out McMillan in the Fayettesville Grocery Company. Gregg estate sold out in the bank and John R. Harris bought in and elected president. Mrs. Baggett and I visited Galveston, Texas — railroad graded from Fayettesville to Prairie Grove and I was elected vice president of same. John Mock died — J. E. Mock, J. F. Mock and J. J. Baggett were appointed executors of the Estate — I sold the Warren Farm and in 1900 Sam Neal bought the Thursdon Marrs farm. W. A. Bright finished the railroad grade to Prairie Grove — C. H. Bell sold out to G. W. Rattenbury and was elected general manager — F. P. Hall moved to Fayettesville — went in McIray (McIlroy) bank in 1901 — W. Kenefish bought out Bright in railroad — ran train in Prairie Grove July 1, 1901. Had a big reunion for railroad men. I was president of tie company for railroad. W. S. Infman left H. W. Store — new bank at Prairie Grove — oil well drilled — Lloyd had a spell of sickness — B. A. Carl built new brick, Springdale bank robbed.

Shingles Buildings

I have put shingles on every church and school house in Prairie Grove valley and acted as steward of the M. E. Church for fifty years and a trustee of M. E. Church for thirty years and educated a Chinaman in China and went as delegate to Annual Conferences thirty times — have 32 different investments.

In 1903 Baggett and McCormick organized the Ozark Merc. Co. Lloyd Baggett married and built his house — sold out and moved on my home place. I bought a house in Fayetteville and moved — went into the tie business — gave $1,000.00 to build the M. E. Church South. J. E. Mock sold out and moved to Fayetteville. The bank of Lincoln was organized. Joe M. Baggett went to school in Kentucky. D. N. McCormick married — B. H. Harrison built the Masonic building and I built a new up-to-date house at Fayetteville. Marguerite went to Galaway College — visited the St. Louis (rest of sentence missing).

Bought stock in Prairie Grove Bank and Huntsville Bank — went

in with J. A. Leach in store at Lincoln. I sewed for J. A. Neugent the first suit in life in 1905. Mrs. Baggett, Willie, Marguerite and I visited Colorado — Marguerite went to Lexington College and Joe and Willie went to Wentworth School. I bought two-thirds interest in store at Johnson with J. E. McClendan and two-thirds interest with him at Proctor, Okla. Organized the Fayetteville Bank to a National Bank and at Prairie Grove and organized First National Bank at Rogers — visited Havana, Cuba and returned by old home in Georgia in 1906. Willie went to Fayetteville School — Ozark store had a fire but was well insured and suffered no loss.

I bought interest in 25,000 acres of land in Texas — went deer hunting in Texas — bought interest in Fayetteville Lumber Co., and was elected a member of City Council — took stock in Railroad at Karry, Kansas in 1907. Bought more stock in lumber company — bought out F. P. Earl in Bank a Lincoln and stock in Winslow and North Park Banks. Marguerite went to Forest Park University at St. Louis — Willie and I went to Reunion at Richmond, Va. — stopped at my old home in Georgia. J. E. Mock built a new house — consolidated the Canner Grocery Co. with the Fayetteville Grocery Co. — Ozark Mercantile Co. bought out S. R. Wilson ond called the Southern Mercantile Company — had a money panic — Frank Lake burned out and suffered a loss of $2,000.00.

Visits Niagara Falls

In 1908 my wife, Willie, Marguerite, Joe and I visited Niagara Falls and New York City — Willie went to Conway to School — Taft was elected president — Z. A. Evans sold his interest in store at Proctor to J. E. McClendon and R. I. Rich. Southern Mercantile Company put a branch at Thalaquah (Tahlequah, Okla.) — lost money in New Mexico mine in 1909. A new wholesale grocery house was started — Willie and I visited the Yellowstone Park and Seattle Exposition. I sold (some words missing).

Ellis (Rattenbury's son-in-law) died in 1910. I bought out Laudermilk and Phillip's lumber stock — bought in a lumber company in Thalaquah (sic) — settled up land deal with Hust and Brundage in Texas — Willie went to Liberty and Marguerite to Cincinnati to school and got sick — Dr. Mock went after her — Mrs. Baggett visited Mag Neals. Bought out James Brunk — Lloyd went hunting and killed his first deer. I superintended the overhauling of the Fayetteville Bank in 1911 — Marguerite and I went to San Antonio, Corpus Christi and Laredo — saw a bull fight and visited C. B. Baggett and T. Joe Baggett — farmed the Brunk land — was elected Director of Prairie Grove bank and President of the Southern Mercantile Co. — P. Edmonton sold out — sister Mat

Rich went to California — sister, Lena Williams died — the bank and Ozark Grocery Company had a banquet. Joe Baggett married Dora Gueker (?) — Willie clerked at Johnson store in 1912. Mrs. Baggett, Marguerite and I went to California — Willie went to Enid to school — built store house at Prairie Grove — went in lumber business at Westville — elected Art Lewis President of the bank — Bought my first auto — Dr. E. Rogers died — Ralph Cozart died, K. C. & Memphis Railroad was built — Woodrow Wilson was elected president — City Hospital was built — Lloyd killed his first bear — Art Lewis and I bought 160 acres of land in New Mexico in 1913 — put a store at Elkins, Elden and Crescent Store — sold out the West Fork Bank and bought the Denver Hotel at Kuskogee (sic) — invested in four oil wells — Ozark Grocery Company branch house at Harrison was built — went to reunion at Chattanooga and visited the old home — Sis Mary came home with me. Saw Woodrow Wilson inaugurated at Washington, D. C. — had some trouble with Southern Mercantile Company Directors but came out O.K. Brother W. T. Baggett's wife died in 1914. J. B. Pearson was elected president of the Southern Mercantile Company. I went to Mineral Well, Texas — W. T. died — war declared in Europe — Lloyd built a barn — Jenavie Mock was married — Rogers bank went broke — war still raging in Mexico — Wood Plow Company went broke in 1915. I was elected chairman of Board of Trustees of M. E. Church South — I bought in the Pioneer Lumber Company — Marguerite married R. O. Carroll in April — I visited the Dallas Fair — sister Mat Rich died — I went to see her and visited the San Francisco Fair. I saw S. S. Rogers — Johnnie Neal married. I went to see John Mock and wife — Carthel Mock married. Mrs. J. E. Mock and Bird went to California. J. E. Mock sold his house — Dr. Mock rebuilt his house — Ozark Grocery Company had a flood at Harrison in 1916.

Sold the Ozark Branch house at Harrison — reduced capital stock to $150,000.00. Marguerite came home sick and had an operation performed. Mrs. Baggett and Marguerite and I went to Mineral Wells — visited C. B. — W. H. Baggett married — Woodrow Wilson re-elected president. I built a levy on the Brunk Farm in 1917. G. W. Rattenbury resigned as manager of the Ozark Grocery Company, F. F. Borden was elected to fill his place. I went to Mineral Wells — Draft Law went into effect — Russia fell down — I bought Liberty bonds — spent winter at San Antonio, saw John Baggett a soldier. J. E. Mock sold his farm for $21,000.00 and went to California in 1918. We spent Christmas in San Antonio — got home in April — went to Battle Creek, Mich. — bought the old Cazorth lumber shed and built six houses in the Buck Neal 40. Joe M. Baggett moved (married?) in October — went to reunion at Tulsa, Okla. saw old schoolmate W. Meredith — Marguerite visited Mary Neal

(See J. J. BAGGETT on page 48)

The Mount Family

Crimes of violence were once greeted with a louder public outcry and more lurid newspaper rhetoric than they are today and few, in the then small village of Fayetteville, caused more reaction than the shooting of John Mount, deputy sheriff and night watchman while patrolling on the night of July 2, 1881.

This story came to light nearly a century later when his great-grandson Brent Mount of Garland, Tex. made an enquiry last year about his ancestor, and found the account of his death in Goodspeed's History of Northwest Arkansas (pages 195-6).

The account verified family tradition and reads:

"The demoralizing effects of the war were slow in dying out. In Washington County, before the war, there lived three brothers, all natives of the county, John, George and James Reed, sons of Richard A. Reed, who was himself born in the county. All were known as industrious young men, and were well respected. John entered the Federal army and at the close of hostilities returned home, and engaged in farming on White River. He was a resolute, but quiet man when sober, but quarrelsome and disposed to play the bully when intoxicated, and his character had not been improved by his war experiences. He was a Republican in politics, and while this had nothing to do with his death, it doubtless involved him in difficulties which would not otherwise have arisen. He had more than once defied the authorties of Fayetteville and had come to be looked upon by them as a "bad man". In February 1879 Sheriff John R. Sorrell arrested John Rutherford, a friend of the Reeds for an assault, and, as he failed to furnish the required bond, was proceeding to put him in jail, when John Reed arrived and demanded his release. For some reason he refused to bail his friend and when the jailer, J. B. Moore, opened the cell door to put the prisoner in, Reed struck him on the head with a bottle filled with brandy, felling him to the floor. Two shots were instantly fired, and Reed fell mortally wounded. Deputy Sheriff Sorrell was arrested, charged with homicide, but upon trial was discharged. George Reed swore revenge, but it was generally believed that he did not have sufficient courage to put his threats into execution. He was apparently afraid of Marshal Stirman and once begged him not to shoot him if he ever had any trouble with him. The officer would not promise, and soon after the conversation Reed, while mounted, drew a revolver on the Marshal, who quickly sprang

under the horse's neck and pulled Reed to the ground, punishing him quite severely. Not long after Stirman resigned, and William Patton was appointed to succeed him. George Reed at once told his friends that he was going into town to try the new marshal. This intention he carried into effect. He entered the town and, having got into a quarrel with the officer, was attempting to draw his revolver, when the marshal shot him from his horse, killing him instantly. This occurred on June 4, 1881. Patton was tried and honorably acquitted, but the friends of Reed were not satisfied, and swore to avenge his death, and from that time Patton lived in constant fear of assassination. He took every precaution to save his life but fate was against him. About 9 o'clock on Saturday night, July 2, 1881, while Patton and Deputy Sheriff and night watchman John Mount were conversing on the public square they were fired upon by unknown parties and both instantly killed. Patton was shot three times and Mount twice. No clue was ever obtained to the assassins, but they were without doubt the friends of Reed."

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Brent Mount, after receiving the above information wrote "The only part of the story that is not recorded in Goodspeed's history, but which my aunt told me about, and also I remember my father speaking about when I was a small child, was that a few days after the shooting a package was received by my great-grandmother containing an amount of money along with a note explaining that the shooting of John Mount was unintentional.

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After reading Goodspeed's account Mr. Mount obtained newspaper clippings from the Arkansas History Commission describing the incident.

Published July 7, 1881 in the Fayetteville Weekly Democrat was the following account.

"One of the most dastardly and coldblooded murders ever recorded in the annals of crime was committed on the streets of Fayetteville last Saturday night. As the town Marshall, W. D. Patton, and Deputy Sheriff John I. Mount, who was on duty as night watchman, were crossing the street from Reed & Ferguson's corner, at about half past nine o'clock, they were intercepted by the assassins who stepped from the darkness with drawn pistols and shot them down without warning. Five shots were fired with such rapidity as to be hardly distinguishable. Mount fell shot twice through the breast and died instantly. Patton was shot through the head and also through the body, and died without speaking. Each of

the murdered men leaves a wife and family of little children in a helpless condition.

"This terrible tragedy is the sequel to the killing of George Reed a month ago. Reed was killed by Marshal Patton while resisting arrest for breach of the peace. Patton immediately surrendered to the Sheriff, and submitted to all the requirements of the law by entering into bond for his appearance at the circuit court; yet notwithstanding this, vengeance was threatened against his life and the bloody work of Saturday night has verified the threat. Both the victims were good citizens, and died in the discharge of duty. John I. Mount was a quiet, inoffensive, good man, esteemed by all who knew him. His murderers had nothing against him real or pretended, but took his life simply to close his mouth as a witness against them.

"The assassins escaped in the darkness and no officer was present to pursue them. But the darkness of Egypt is not dense enough to hide the perpetrators of this hellish crime, and they will yet be dragged to light. Murder will out. Through the mysteries of providence the assassin is doomed to leave some clue that will lead to his identity; and in this instance facts and circumstances, that must inevitably lead to detection, are not wanting. Justice may be slow, but cannot be evaded. Hasty flight to parts unknown, and feigned innocense are alike unavailing."

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In the same issue the editor returns to the crime for an editorial comment: "Can our city and county afford to see two of our best citizens shot down and murdered in cold blood? It behooves every good citizen to assist in bringing the murderers to justice."

The Fayetteville crime was greeted with consternation in the state capital and the same paper carries a notice of a reward and proclamation by the governor.

"Whereas, it has been made known to me that on or about the 2nd day of July 1881, in the County of Washington, State of Arkansas, City Marshal W. D. Patton and Deputy Sheriff John I Mount were assassinated by unknown parties.

Now therefore, be it known that I, Thomas J. Churchill, Governor of Arkansas, by virtue of authority vested in me by the Constitution and Laws of said State, do offer a reward of

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

For the arrest and conviction of said assassins or either of them. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great

seal of State to be affixed at Little Rock, this 5th day of July A.D. 1881.

T. J. Churchill,
Governor

By the Governor, Jake Frolich, Sec'y by D. McRae, deputy.

Under the date of July 5th the Arkansas Democrat, published in Little Rock got even more mileage out of the Fayetteville crime.

Using the heading "Fresh Blood" in bold black letters the article has four other subheads "Continuation of the Deadly Feud", "At the Town of Fayetteville, Washington County", "Two More Men Assassinated in the Night", "City Marshal Patton and Jack Mount lose their lives".

"Terrible news was received last night from Fayetteville, Washington county, being nothing less than a continuation of the bloody Reed feud, which has already cost half a dozen lives. The last information is that William Patton, the city marshal, and John Mount, deputy sheriff and night watchman, had lost their lives

THEY WERE ASSASSINATED

about 9 o'clock Saturday night on the public square, while conversing with each other. The parties who did the shooting escaped unseen, but suspicion points to members of the infamous White river gang, who will be speedily arrested, let the consequences be what they may. Patton was shot three times, Mount twice, and both died instantly. The coroner impaneled a jury Sunday, and while the inquest was being held, the wildest excitement prevailed. This is one of the most foul,

DELIBERATE AND DESPERATE DOUBLE MURDERS

that ever disgraced our state. Further trouble is almost sure to take place, and it is safe to say the assassins will be caught and lynched. Patton's father is a wealthy farmer, living near Cincinnati, in the eastern part of the county, while the deceased was a brother-in-law of Ferguson of the firm of Reed and Ferguson, bankers of Fayetteville, having married a daughter of Col. J. M. Tuttle, one of the best families in the place. Ferguson is a relative to both factions in the terrible feud. Mount, the other victim was a most estimable citizen and a well-to-do farmer.

This feud can easily be traced back to its origin. At the close of the war John Reed, who had been a

BUSHWHACKER AND JAYHAWKER,

returned home his hands stained with the blood of victims killed in a manner not recognized by the wages of war. He was a thorough desperado

and a terror to the people of the entire northwestern part of the state, shooting and killing whenever the spirit moved him. Repeatedly he rode into Fayetteville, shooting and shouting, and causing the quiet citizens to almost close up their stores. Last year, however, the people determined to put a stop to his sport and in May, when he came in to run the town, backed up as usual by his gang of armed retainers, he was arrested. The capture was effected by Deputy Sheriffs Jackson and Sorrell. The prisoner was taken to the jail and refused to give bond. While in the outer room of the prison he picked up a large bottle, hurling it with terrific force at Jailer Moore, stretching him

ALMOST LIFELESS AT HIS FEET.

In the excitement that insued the lights were extinguished and Reed was shot dead in his tracks. This was the end of the eldest brother.

George Reed, brother of the deceased, took up the quarrel and several times rode into town to take revenge. He was apparently afraid of Marshal Stirman, for he begged him once if he got into trouble with him not to shoot him. The officer would not promise that and soon after the conversation Reed, while mounted, drew a revolver on the Marshal, who quickly sprang under the horse's neck and pulled Reed to the ground, punishing him quite severely. Recently Stirman accepted the position of drummer for a Cincinnati clothing house and resigned his position. Wm. Patton was appointed marshal for the unexpired term, and George Reed at once told his friends he was going into town to try the new marshal. On the 4th of June he carried his idea into effect, came in, picked a quarrel with the officer, and while on horseback attempted to draw a revolver and was shot before he got it out, falling dead from the horse. Patton was tried and honorably acquitted. Reed's friends however, were not satisfied and swore to avenge his death. Several times since then parties have been discovered hanging around Patton's house, apparently waiting for an opportunity to take his life. Patton lived in perfect terror of assassination, and had taken every precaution to save his life, but fate was against him. He died as stated above.

There is one of the brothers, James Reed, by name, still living and it is not known that he had anything to do with the outrages. He is pretty generally respected, is more quiet than his brothers were, and supposed to be a consumptive.

It is hoped that no more blood will be shed, but it is generally believed that the end is not yet."

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The incident was the end of the bloodshed but the beginning for the widow of John Mount to raise her family alone.

Mount was remembered by Annie Thomas Wager who talked of him in her Reminiscences of her grandfather, Washington Wilson, and her father, John Thomas.

"But one that I recall so well (at Elm Springs) was Mr. Mount, who was later killed at Fayetteville on the same night that Mr. Patton was killed. The Mr. Mount lived in Elm Springs before moving to Fayetteville. He had a fine wife and three children—the oldest a boy named Edgar, next a daughter, Emma, and a small boy. Emma and I played together every day as very small children in Elm Springs. Later they moved to Fayetteville. After Mount was killed Mrs. Mount and the three children came back to our neighborhood and lived near her brother, Mr. George Barnett. Then I attended school again with Emma Mount. I was 11 years old then, and I remember Mr. Mount's death clearly." (FLASH-BACK Vol. 5, No. 1, Feb. 1955).

The money which was given so mysteriously to Mrs. Mount could not keep a woman and three children very long and Mrs. Mount in 1903 applied for a widow's pension on the basis of her husband's service in the army of the Confederate States.

The official document reads: "I, Catherine E. Mount do solemnly swear that I am the widow of John I. Mount who served as a soldier in the army of the Confederate States, being a member of Co. "G", 16th Regiment of Infantry from the State of Arkansas; that he was honorably discharged (paroled or released) from such service on or about (dates unknown by the widow) the year of 1864 and did not desert the same; that I am now and for the past twelve months have been a bona fide resident of this State; that I do not own property, real or personal, or both or money, or choses in action, in excess of the value of $400. (exclusive of household goods and wearing apparel), nor have I conveyed title to any property to enable me to draw a pension, and that I am not in receipt of any income, annuity, pension or wages for any services, the emoluments of an office, in excess of $150. per pear; that my said husband died after the close of the war and that I have not since remarried, so help me God

(Signature) Catherine E. Mount

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of July 1903.
B. J. Deaver, Notary Public

Enclosed with the application was a letter written to Mr. Clifford Boles of Fayetteville:

Elm Springs, Ark.
July 6, 1903

Dear Sir: I had the pension blank filled out as best I could, leaving the company and regiment blank.

I didn't remember anything about either but think the Colonel's name was Boone, but am not sure.

Will send the blank today and would be glad (if) you would find out from those other men if you can and fill the vacant places for me. I will willingly pay for any extra trouble you may have about it.

Respectfully,
Catherine E. Mount

A month later the application was approved and the proof of service sworn to by comrades-in-arms J. P. Carnahan and W. E. Pittman.

Mount's service record indicates that he served as a private in Co. G, 16th Ark. Infantry. He served from the fall of 1861 until the close of the war in April 1865. Officers were Col. John T. Hill and Capt. J. P. Carnahan.

Also accompanying the pension application was a copy of the marriage of Catherine and John performed February 25, 1869 by M. D. Steele, the record is filed in Vol. C, pages 454-455 in the Washington County Marriage Records.

Mount's military records show he was 17 years old when he enlisted and the company was mustered in November 5, 1861 at Fayetteville by M. M. Kimmell, (Lt.). The record also indicates he was captured at Port Hudson, La. July 9, 1863.

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Brent Mount has prepared the following genealogical information which he has compiled from census records and family information:

The Washington County 1870 census shows: MOUNT, John I, white, male, 25 years old, born Tenn. and Catherine E. MOUNT, white, female, 22 years old, born also in Tennessee.

A decade later they are listed with four children: Emma D. Mount, 7, born in Arkansas 1871; Thomas E. Mount (Brent's grandfather) 5, born 1875; Hattie E., 2 born 1878 and Olive I., born in 1880.

Other Mounts listed as residents of Washington County in 1880 include William J. and Amus L., but the relationship to John I, is not known to the compiler at this time, neither is a John M. Mount listed in the Benton County census for the same year.

The known family of John I and Catherine of Elm Springs are

1. Emma D. Mount, b. 1873 who married Ed Farish. Their children are Ada, Carrie, Jewel, Hunter and Thomas. Ada married Roy Craig and they are the parents of Robert Edward and Loyn. Carrie married Roy Sutton and they have no children. Jewel married a man whose surname was Dillon and they had two sons who are believed to have lived in Gentry. No information is known about Hunter or Thomas.

2. Thomas Edgar Mount, born 1875 married Maud Ethel Gardner and died August 1927. Their children were Hubert Brent Mount, born 1906 in Elm Springs; Carmen born 1907 at Elm Springs; Lillian and Lila, twin daughters and Billie L. who was born at Quay, Okla.

Hubert married Maxie E. Wright at Yale, Okla. and they are the parents of Norma Lee, born 1927; Hubert Brent Jr., born 1929; Thomas W., born 1932; Jerry W. born 1934; Donald W., born 1941 and Rosie born 1945.

Carmen married Stuart Bell and they have one son, Thomas S.

Lillian married John Risney and they have one son John Paul.

Lila died at the age of two and one-half years.

Billie L. married W. D. Hardesty.

3. Hattie E. history unknown.

4. Olive I. married Clem Glover and they are the parents of Katherine, Madge, Lulu Belle, John and two younger sons whose names are not known.

Medical Society Centennial

The Washington County Medical Society marked the 100th Anniversary of its founding, July 8, at the Hospitality room of Southwestern Electric Power Co.

The ceremonies were keynoted by Dr. Anthony DePalma, master of ceremonies and chairman of the society's Centennial Committee, who outlined the founding of the society a century ago.

The roster of charter members includes Dr. T. J. Pollard, president; Dr. W. B. Welch, vice president; Dr. R. J. Carroll, recording secretary; Dr. J. C. Grace, correspondent; Dr. Geo. W. Holcomb, treasurer; Dr. E. F. Brodie, Dr. John M. Lacy, Dr. F. N. Littlejohn, Dr. S. F. Paddock, and Dr. H. D. Wood.

90 Members Today

Today, a hundred years later the society has 90 members and com memorating the century of progress in medicine was Dr. Robert Watson, neurosurgeon and president of the Arkansas Medical Society.

Dr. Watson, featured speaker, has ties in Washington County as both his mother and father were natives of Cane Hill. Dr. Watson commented on the civic concern shown by the early day physicians and said they were instrumental in establishing high standards in religion and community affairs as well as in their own profession. He also noted that pioneer physicians in Washington County were exceptionally well prepared for their field with the majority of them holding degrees from colleges and universities.

The ceremonies were opened by Dr. John Boyce, current society president and the invocation was given by Dr. Ed Wheat of Springdale. Dr. Stanley Applegate, immediate past president of the state society, also of Springdale, introduced the guest speaker. A response was made by Dr. Max F. McAllister of Fayetteville.

Artifacts Displayed

Setting the scene for the observances was a display of portraits of Dr. Pollard and Dr. Welch and textbooks and instruments of the pioneer doctors. Of special interest were medical instruments loaned for the occasion by the Shiloh Museum in Springdale. These included instruments and medicine cases used by Dr. R. H. Huntington and one by a Dr. Houston who was graduated in 1827 from a Philadelphia, Pa. medical college.

The exhibit was arranged by members of the Centennial Committee who in addition to Dr. DePalma were Dr. Ruth Ellis Lesh and Dr. Fried-

man Sisco. Dr. Lesh and Miss Ellis are daughters of the late Dr. E. F. Ellis.

There were some 50 members of the medical society and guests present for the occasion and Mrs. Tom Whiting president of the Woman's Auxiliary of the society, was chairman of the refreshment committee.

To mark the century of medical progress, Miss Ellis, author of many articles on the practice of medicine and the role played by these men in the history of the county has prepared a tribute in commemoration of their accomplishments. Miss Ellis is a well known authority on the history of medicine in the state and Washington County.

IN TRIBUTE

In this year of 1972 which marks not only the hundredth anniversary of the opening of the doors of the University of Arkansas, but also the hundredth anniversary of the organization of the Washington County Medical Society, it seems fitting to honor the early members of the Medical Society and to review very briefly some of its early history.

On July 2, 1872 the Washington County (Arkansas) Medical Society was organized in the office of Dr. T. J. Pollard in Fayetteville. Dr. Pollard was elected the first president of the Society and Dr. W. B. Welch was elected the vice president. Ten physicians signed the constitution that day. Two other physicians were at the meeting, but their names do not appear on the roster of members.

Dr. Pollard was a prominent early-day physician of Fayetteville, and he was seemingly tireless in advancing the welfare of the people of the community and the surrounding country. He was active in affairs of the Christian Church and of Masonry, and in business, politics, and education. Notably, he was influential in the founding, in 1850, of Arkansas College in Fayetteville. The college, which was chartered in 1852 and was the first degree-granting college in the state, was located on College Avenue on the present site of the Christian Church.

It was typical of Washington County, noted for its interest in higher education and its high achievement in the professions, that it had offered more than any other county in the state for the establishment of the University, and also that the organization of its County Medical Society preceded that of the State Medical Society by several years.

When the Arkansas Medical Society was organized in October of 1875, Dr. W. B. Welch, of Washington County, became its first president. Over the years Washington County has furnished seven physicians as president of the State Society: Dr. Welch, Dr. Franklin Booth Young, Dr. Edward Forrest Ellis, Dr. Harvey Doak Wood, Dr. Will S. Mock, Dr. Fount Richardson and Dr. Stanley Applegate.

As a tribute to the distinguished and dedicated early physicians of

Washington County who labored in the vanguard of those who raised the standards of medical practice throughout the state, I should like to add some background information to Mrs. Pat Donat's article, "Early Day Physicians," which appeared in "Flashback," Volume 22, Number 1, February, 1972.

In 1872 the Arkansas Legislature passed a measure that established examining boards to license physicians in the state. County boards of examiners, appointed by the County Judges, were established, and regis tration of physicians by the County Clerks was begun.

In 1903, a new law to regulate the practice of medicine and surgery was passed by the State Legislature. This law set up a three-board system of medical practice. A State Board of Medical Examiners was appointed — a board of seven members, recommended by the State Medical Society, one member from each Congressional District. Each practicing physician had to present a statement that he had been practicing before the new law passed, since a license, once issued, would remain in effect and could not legally be revoked.

More Stringent Law

In 1909 a more stringent law was passed, amending the 1903 Act. Three boards of State Medical Examiners were to be known as the Homeopathic State Medical Board, the Eclectic State Medical Board, and the State Medical Board of the Arkansas Medical Society.

Anyone not heretofore licensed to practice medicine under existing laws of the state, and making application to register for the purpose of practicing medicine in the state, had to present to the Secretary of the applicable board evidence of graduation from a reputable medical school. If after examination the respective board found the applicant possessed the necessary qualifications, it issued him a certificate. The boards were also now given the power to revoke a license, under special conditions.

About 1910, the examination and certification of physicians was taken over entirely by the State Boards. Some practicing physicians thereupon chose to take the State Board examinations although they were already qualified. This explains why, in the 1893-1921 Registry of Washington County Physicians made by County Clerks, from which Mrs. Donat quotes in her article, some eminently qualified physicians are shown as having taken State Board examinations about 1910, even though they had practiced a number of years.

Biographies

Biographies of the seven Washington County physicians who served as president of the Arkansas Medical Society appear elsewhere.

The late Dr. Will S. Mock, of Prairie Grove, president of the Society

in 1932-1933, and the late Dr. Fount Richardson, of Fayetteville, presi- of the Society in 1956-1957, were active in organized medicine both in the state and on a national level, and they practiced so recently that their work is well known. Dr. Stanley Applegate, of Springdale, president of the Society in 1971-1972, is active not only in organized medicine in the state but in civic affairs of his community. I cannot forebear adding a few words about three of the earlier presidents. Doctor Welch, Doctor Young, and Doctor Wood. And, because I have been requested to do so, I am giving more detailed information about my father, Dr. E. F. Ellis.

Dr. W. B. Welch, Confederate Surgeon during the Civil War — he was at the Battle of Prairie Grove — and first president of the State Medical Society, was one of the most distinguished physicians to practice in Washington County. He was a moving spirit in organizing both the County and State Medical Societies and in founding the Fayetteville City Hospital. An oil portrait of Doctor Welch, painted by Miss Elizabeth Galbraith, long-time head of the Art Department at the University of Arkansas, and "donated by Dr. E. F. Ellis, Dr. W. N. Yates, Dr. A. S. Gregg and Dr. H. D. Wood" to the City Hospital on "February 17, 1915," hangs in the hospital. And when the Arkansas Medical Society met in Fayetteville in 1924 a resolution was passed by the Society to have a plaque in Doctor Welch's memory placed at the Fayetteville City Hospital. The plaque reads: "To the glory of God, William B. Welch. M. D. 1822-1917. Soldier—Citizen—Beloved Physician. This memorial has been erected by the Arkansas Medical Society to its first president and to commemorate a life glorified by service to his state, to his profession, and to his community."

Dr. Frank Young

Dr. Frank B. Young, son of the prominent early-day physician of Springdale, Dr. John Young, and brother of the late Daisy Young Holcomb (Mrs. Bruce), served as president of the Nebraska State Medical Society as well as the Arkansas State Medical Society (the latter in 1913-1914). In 1930 Doctor Young moved from Nebraska to Long Beach, California, where he served as Police Surgeon. He had served as a member of the Arkansas State Board of Medical Examiners, and in California he was a member of the State Board of Health. He was a member of the American College of Surgeons. He died in 1941.

Dr. Harvey Doak Wood graduated from the St. Louis Medical College in 1872 and moved to Fayetteville in 1874. He was always keenly interested in organized medicine. For many years he was the only surviving charter member of the Washington County Medical Society. He organized the Washington County Health Office in 1913. In May of 1925 he was elected president of the Arkansas Medical Society. He had been present

at the organization of the State Society fifty years before. He died in 1938 in his ninety-second year. Doctor Ellis once wrote of him that "he was a grand physician, a Christian gentleman," and that "his work in organized medicine was outstanding to the end of his life."

Dr. E. F. Ellis

Dr. Edward Forrest Ellis graduated from Missouri Medical College (later, Washington University Medical School) in 1885, and joined the Washington County and Arkansas State Medical Societies the same year. After practicing some years in Hindsville, he moved in 1896 to Springdale, where he practiced until he moved to Fayetteville in 1904. He took time out for post-graduate work in Chicago, Philadelphia and New York, and for attendance at the Mayo Clinic and other medical centers, but practiced continuously until his death occurred in 1957.

Dr. Ellis was appointed to the State Medical Board of the Arkansas Medical Society by Governor Futrell in 1913 and again in 1917 by Governor Brough. In 1916 he was made a Fellow in the American College of Surgeons. In 1918-1919 he served as president of the Arkansas Medical Society. In 1941 he was made a Founding Fellow in the International College of Surgeons. He served at different times as president of the Washington County Medical Society and the Tenth Councilor District Medical Society. He was a member of the Southern Medical Association and the American Medical Association. He was a delegate to the American Medical Association meetings for a period of two years. He was a Founder-member of the Southwestern Surgical Congress and was a member of the American Association of Railway Surgeons. He was Division Surgeon of the Frisco Railway from 1918, and he served as president of the Frisco Medical Association in 1943.

Dr. Ellis was Chief of Staff at the Fayetteville City Hospital for several years and was on the Staff of the hospital from its founding in 1912. He was also on the Staff of Washington County Hospital (later, Washington General Hospital). In World War I, physical disabilities having caused him to be turned down for military service, he served as Contract Surgeon for the Students Army Training Corps at the University of Arkansas. He also served as Medical Examiner for the Washington County Draft Board during World Wars I and II.

Always interested in civic affairs, Dr. Ellis was an early president of the First National Bank of Fayetteville and was on its Board of Directors from its founding in 1904. He was a member of the Board of Education of the Fayetteville Schools for fifteen years, serving as its president for four years. He was instrumental in securing the location for the Harmon Playfield and made the first contribution toward its pur-

chase. He was honored in 1956 when a memorial plaque to the founders was dedicated at the Playfield.

In 1934 the University of Arkansas awarded Dr. Ellis an honorary Doctor of Laws degree. In 1940 he presented his entire medical and surgical library of more than eleven hundred books to the Medical School of the University. The library included rare complete files of some of the more important medical publications, some of the files being complete for over forty years. He continued to make gifts of successive issues of professional publications, keeping the files up-to-date. For a number of years the library was housed in a special "Ellis Room" at the Medical School.

In 1956, on the 71st anniversary of his graduation, he received a lifetime membership in the Washington University Medical School Alumni Association.

Twice the Arkansas Medical Society gave Dr. Ellis signal honors: at a Memorial Service in 1932 he was presented a bouquet of roses "In appreciation of your long and faithful service in organized medicine:" and in 1946 the Society presented him with a gold watch on which was engraved, "With esteem and appreciation."

On the occasion of Dr. Ellis' 90th birthday in 1953 he was presented with a "Distinguished Citizen" citation from the Washington County Historical Society. Dr. Fount Richardson, himself a distinguished later president of the Arkansas Medical Society and F. S. Root, former longtime Superintendent of the Fayetteville Public Schools, addressed the crowd of about four hundred persons gathered on the lawn of the Ellis home on College Avenue. W. J. Lemke made the presentation: "As I present this scroll to Dr. Ellis, I want him to know that it is not only a mark of respect from his fellow-townmen whom he has served to long and devotedly, but a tribute of love and affection . . . Doctor, by authority vested in me by the Washington County Historical Society, I now declare you officially, what you have always been, a Distinguished Citizen of Our County."

Following Dr. Ellis' death in 1957, the Washington County Medical Society, in a memorial, said that he had "had bestowed upon him many high honors, and his life has been an example of splendid medical attainments and the highest type of citizenship. His dominant aim was to be helpful to his fellow practicioners and bring comfort and relief to mankind; to elevate medical standards and encourage advancement of scientific knowledge . . . He has passed the torch to us, and may we hold it high."

— Elizabeth Dupree Ellis

This picture of Main Street in West Fork is from the collection of Mrs. Murat Smith who loaned a large number of photographs to the Society. It is believed the date is 1913, can anyone say for certain? Building with bellfry is old school building which later burned. Brick building at left, then a lumber company, stands today and houses the U.S. Post Office and Masonic Lodge.

1890 TAX LIST

(Editor's Note: This is a continuation of the 1890 tax list for Washington County, extracted from the original records by Pat Donat. Previously tax lists for Fayetteville, Springdale and small towns in the county have been published. Beginning with this issue we undertake to publish the outlying areas. Fuller information about each person's holdings will be available in the Society's office. The bold face numbers are section, township and range. Included across the column are the property owner, the number of acres and valuation of land.)

31-13-27		
Frisco R. R.	587	$735
18-18-27		
Scott, Mary	137	450
Burks, J. M.	194	645
Cook, John	30	40
19-18-27		
Cook, John	80	200
Greathouse, J. M.	80	100
Wyatt, A. J.	78	200
30-18-27		
Greathouse, J. M.	77	100
Hamilton, Daniel	37	50
Vaughan, A. M.	75	120
4-13-28		
Reed, Eli	69	80
Kirk, W. N.	20	30
Lemaster, Hanry	80	100
5-13-28		
McDaniel, H. F.	218	250
6-13-28		
Napier, M. C.	130	150
Osborn, Jno.	73	85
Barnhart, L. C.	120	150
Pierce, C. B.	40	50
Shook, C. A.	40	50
7-13-28		
Pierce, C. B.	80	100
McClyen, Jno. R.	40	50
Hames, F. C.	160	200
9-13-28		
Long, Laura J.	160	200
18-13-28		
Terry, C. H.	284	225
20-13-28		
Guinn, Wm.	160	200
Cook, H. H.	80	100
21-13-28		
Terry, C. H.	80	110
Broadhead, R. M.	40	100
22-13-28		
Burge, H. H.	160	320
26-12-28		
McDaniel, H. F.	280	350
29-13-28		
Finley, F. M.	80	105
Guinn, Hayes	40	50
30-13-28		
Osborn, A. J.	200	250
Francis, E. I.	199	200
Francis, Elbert S.	158	200
33-13-28		
L. R. & F. S. R. R.	560	700
Evans, W. L.	40	50
Parker, J. H.	40	50
4-14-28		
Pool, J. K.	121	235
Ratliff, W. A.	170	210
Thompson, L. W.	40	50
Grubb, J. W.	80	100

5-14-28		
Ratliff, G. T.	100	125
Osborne, H. C.	40	50
Dotson, G. W.	46	60
House, Warren	120	150
Wilson, W. H.	40	50
Wheeler, J. A.	47	50
6-14-28		
Frost, C. J.	40	50
Clark, Jno.	79	100
Hobbs, J. H.	40	80
Stillwagon, A.	40	50
Dale, R. B.	40	50
7-14-28		
Hobbs, F. M.	200	300
Dees, J. W.	40	50
Thompson, L. W.	40	50
8-14-28		
Ratliff, G. T.	160	200
Nickell, R. F.	80	100
9-14-28		
Grubbs, E. N.	200	250
16-14-28		
Park, P. H.	80	50
Shackelford, W. S.	40	50
Hill, J. M.	80	100
Grubbs, E. N.	120	150
Williams, P. M.	80	100
Johnson, Owen	40	50
17-14-28		
Ratliff, G. T.	40	25
Nickell, R. F.	120	150
Jones, W. N.	80	100
Moore, J. F.	50	65
Shackelford, A. T.	70	85
Rankins, Iven W.	40	60
Bogan, P. P.	40	50
18-14-28		
Hobbs, J. C.	40	50
Shackelford, A. F.	40	50
Hanna, S. A.	40	50
Bogan, P. P.	40	50
Campbell, W. H.	40	50
Lyon, J. T.	40	50
19-14-28		
Miller, T. R.	160	200
Nickells, Andrew	160	200
Lyon, J. T.	40	50
Smith, I. M.	80	240
Bogan, P. P.	40	50
20-14-28		
Jones, W. N.	40	50
Bogan, P. P.	80	100
Bogan, Zac	160	200
Mahan, W. W.	40	50
21-14-28		
Heath, D. P.	120	150
McDaniel, H. F.	40	50
Wilson, Nancy	40	50
Wilson, Jno	160	200
29-14-28		
Parker, Isaac	160	200
Mahan, W. W.	40	100
Bogan, Caswell	40	50
Guinn, J. S.	40	100
Osborn, H. C.	160	340
30-14-28		
Guinn, J. S.	77	175
Haight, A.	148	320
Smith, I. M.	3	10
Guinn, J. I.	76	155
Delaney, Haynes	40	50
Fraley, Sam	91	200
31-14-28		
Delaney, H.	40	50
Fraley, Sam	47	75
Guinn, S. H.	70	130
Osborn, John	40	50
32-14-28		
Osborn, H. C.	80	100
Kelton, J. S.	40	50
Haynes, D.	40	50
33-14-28		
Wilson, Nancy	120	150

Wilson, W. L.	20	40
Osborn, H. C.	20	40
Edwards, J. W.	120	150
Reed, Eli	160	220
4-15-28		
Buie, H. F.	20	40
Clark, W. P.	28	120
Waits, Bethel	160	225
King, R. I.	32	65
McCallum, Wm.	266	900
King, R. D.	40	80
Harrison, Isaac	40	200
5-15-28		
Tate, M. V.	157	250
Reynolds, J. A.	79	130
West, Joseph	91	260
Hood, Daniel	40	50
Watts, J. J.	116	155
West, J. W.	40	50
Benbrook, C. L.	40	50
6-15-28		
Hunt, T. J.	238	330
Benbrook, H. M. Ec.	280	1405
Wilson, Thos. M.	40	400
Ritter, A. J.	76	200
West, J. W.	13	125
7-15-28		
Benbrook, H. M. Exc.	114	460
Ballard, John	171	750
Williams, Thos. W.	65	515
McDaniel, H. F.	40	50
White, J. S.	40	300
Williams, T. W.	35	255
Boone, S. A.	97	670
8-15-28		
Springston, W.	240	460
Watts, J. J.	40	50
Stone, E.	80	200
Hall, D. C.	40	75
Calen, T. J.	120	150
Waits, J. F.	80	100
9-15-28		
Counts, E.	128	210
McCallum, Wm.	32	60
Cloverdale, Wm.	40	100
Harrison, Isaac	80	120
Webb, W. A.	120	160
Robbins, R. D.	120	150
Fowler, T. A. (adm)	40	50
16-15-28		
Robbins, J. B.	80	100
Robbins, T. D.	80	100
Lawson, J. C.	80	100
Huff, J. W.	80	90
Lawson, J. R.	120	150
Price, —	40	50
Foster, R. H.	76	90
Lawson, Calvin	4	10
17-15-28		
Webb, Joel H.	276	850
Robbins, R. D.	4	50
Springston, W.	86	510
Poorman, R. J.	40	50
Foster, R. H.	40	50
Robbins, C. V.	40	50
Clark, Ambrose	68	700
Robbins, E. N.	40	100
Poole, E. C.	10	60
18-15-28		
Springston, W. S.	92	820
Springston, W.	8	80
Lewis, M. B.	93	500
Springston, W. L.	40	280
Boone, S. A.	9	80
Price, B. F.	3	70
Poole, E. E.	72	600
Mollay, David	8	75
Jones, C.	40	250
McCord, Jno. W.	11	420
Bassett, I. F.	39	200
Springston, Wm.	40	50
19-15-28		
Foster, John	80	200

Ballard, A. J.	120	171
Jones, C.	6	75
Young, W. J.	102	355
Boswell, I. F.	8	40
Young, A. T.	1	40
Clark, Ambrose	35	50
Young, S. N.	4	5
Carter, G. W.	40	50
Clark, A.	19	25
Stewart, Thos.	78	400
Pool, E. E.	58	75
20-15-28		
Foster, W. A.	150	500
White, J. S.	139	895
Foster, John	55	300
Robbins, E. V.	25	200
Watts, J. J.	69	290
Robbins, A. J.	40	50
Robbins, A.	34	250
Malloy, L.	9	350
21-15-28		
Drake, Ephriam	80	120
Wadkins, David	120	150
Foster, W. A.	40	50
Robbins, A. J.	160	200
28-15-28		
Lewis, G. D.	200	700
Boswell, P.	40	50
Shumate, Mrs. C.	175	1215
Clark, Wm.	105	900
Young, Martha	40	120
29-15-28		
Shumate, Mrs. C.	120	210
Clark, Jno.	6	160
McKinzie, W. A.	151	950
Williams, B. F.	50	100
Gray, W. R.	41	55
Robbins, A.	61	490
White, J. S.	25	250
Springston, J. H.	38	200
Clark, Wm.	40	55
Ratliff Wm.	95	450
Poole, H. E.	40	200
White, W. J.	40	50
30-15-28		
Ballard, A. J.	15	35
Carter, G. W.	15	30
White, W. J.	89	185
Contra, G. W.	8	200
Sanders, E. J.	70	175
Young, W. T.	2	40
Corriyan, J. M	78	100
McKinzie, W. A.	29	50
Poole, F. E.	160	450
Ritter, D.	39	200
Taylor, E.	39	100
31-15-28		
White, J. S.	40	50
Masters, Jno.	240	650
Taylor, E.	155	600
Duncan, Robt.	79	200
Correyan, J. M.	39	100
32-15-28		
Dees, J. M.	125	450
Shumate, Bayless	115	160
Shumate, Mrs. C.	140	175
Masters, John	140	205
Shumate, Jas.	40	60
33-15-28		
Lewis, G. D.	65	250
Shumate, Bayless	344	1670
Pool, J. K.	130	720
Clark, Wm.	40	80
Williford, S. E.	40	60
4-16-28		
Scott, P. I.	89	200
Bell, Martha	54	130
Jones, E. A.	106	260
Sharp, J. O.	20	40
Jones, S. P.	20	40
5-16-28		
Sharp, J. C.	174	440
Hash, Fielding	45	180
Sharp, F. C.	78	200

Letters and Queries

William W. YOUNG, born 1823 in North Carolina is buried in the National Cemetery in Fayetteville. His wife was Anna MARTIN, born 1828 in Tenn. Their children were John Wesley, Caroline, Sarah, Martha A., William, Joshua and Calvin. They married into the families of ARNOLD, HUNTER and DAVIS. The second husband of Anna was G. W. HOLMES. I would like to correspond with descendants of this family.

Mrs. Gene Harris, 1404 Borger St., Plainview, Tex. 79072.

I would appreciate information on the following families that reside in Washington County: BOLEN, BOWLING, BOLIN, REED, MARTIN, HARDIN, HALE, COX, BULLARD, BUCKLEY, HAMMETT, LASETER and WHITE. I am looking for the children of William D. REED, also George BOWLIN who married Nancy HARGRAVES. Will exchange data with anyone working on the above lines.

Mrs. Gladys Turman, 2419 N. Pittsburg, Tulsa, Okla. 74115.

Washington county was the birthplace for all my great-grandparents I have interest in the LUTTRELLS, MAYBERRY, TEMPLETON, HAWS, McAFEE, John Gilbreth SMITH and their descendants. Are there any other society members who share an interest in these names?

Mrs. J. R. Angerman, P. O. Box 7, Wrangell, Alaska 99929.

(Editor's Note: Mrs. Angerman writes that if any members of WCHS need help from southeast Alaska records, she will be happy to help at no charge. Let's someone help her with her Washington County lines.)

I need information on Jacob SEXTON, born Dec. 25, 1785 in Virginia. About 1810 he married Dorothy (Dortha), born 1783 in Virginia. Jacob was a Methodist preacher in Madison County in the 1830's and later in Washington County. He died Aug. 6, 1875. Dorothy died in 1862 near Dutch Mills. Their known children were Jacob Jr., married Eliza Ellen REED; Martha married William Harvey WHITE, Willima H. and others unknown. They lived in Vineyard and Cane Hill Townships.

Dorothy Thomas, 1544 Loganberry Way, Pleasanton, Calif. 94566.

I need information on J. Larkin PHELAN born Jan. 21, 1844. Died Jan. 10, 1887 at West Fork. He moved from Pope County to Washington County about 1860. He is believed to have been born in Missouri, although it may have been Tennessee. Would appreciate information about his parents, brothers and sisters. Will exchange information with anyone.

Robert Phelan, Route 5, Box 56, Fayetteville, Ark. 72701.

I need information on Dr. Thomas Hall who practiced in that area of Arkansas or perhaps near Huntsville in the 1880's. His wife is my great aunt and I'm trying to find her place of birth. Would also like information on a BELL Family which included James, Louise and Jerry M. Dr. Hall's wife was Mary Elizabeth Bell.

Mrs. C. W. Nichols, 1430 Mt. Washington Rd., Ardmore, Okla. 73401.

I need information on Elijah BOHANNAN who married Nancy SIMONS, daughter of Joseph Simons. They were the parents of Mary Bohannan born Jan. 28, 1853, married a Jones. They may have been from Madison County. I also need information on Shade GIBSON who lived around War Eagle Creek. His wife is unknown but he had a daughter, Jane who was born in 1834 and died in 1908, married a Jones. Need data on James ROBINSON who married Mary ROBINSON, born 18 July 1855 died 10 Jan. 1918. He was my great-grandfather.

Mrs. Doyle Crawford, Bennet, Nebr. 68317.

Mrs. Nathiel Kraemer, 523 Warner-Parrott Rd., Oregon City, Ore. tells us that if anyone in the society needs help in Oregon records, she will be glad to help.

- wchs -

Edgar A. Hastings of Grove, Okla. sent newspaper clippings concerning the dedication in May of the Watie and Ridge memorial at Polson Cemetery where members of the Ridge family rest.

The cemetery is located on the Major Ridge and John Ridge properties on Honey Creek. John Ridge was buried there after his assassination in 1839. Watie was buried next to John in 1871.

Wording on the memorial reads: "Watie and Ridge graves about 8 miles east. Stand Watie and his cousin John Ridge, signed 1835 treaty for the Cherokee removal from Georgia to Ind. Ter. which caused a tribal feud. Ridge, young and talented, was assassinated, but Watie escaped their enemies. Later he was southern Cherokee leader and only Indian commissioned Brig. Gen. in the Confederate States Army." Our thanks to Mr. Hastings for his thoughtfulness.

Marriages In 1882

By Lloyd McConnell

The wedding of William Anthony, 20 and Miss Margaret Oxford, 18, both of Goshen, occurred Oct. 8. The vows were taken before John A. Neill, a Justice of the Peace.

E. L. Antle, 36 and Miss N. K. Neece, 31, both of Elm Springs, came to the Rev. M. D. Steele for their wedding ceremony on Jan. 29.

J. B. Arnold 25 and Miss Mary Gwin (may have been spelled Guinn), 22 were married on Sept. 17 by the Rev. Edmon Osborn. The Carters store area extended up as far as Hazel Valley.

V. T. Atchison, 52 and Mrs. E. H. Mead, both of Fayetteville, were married Dec. 9, by J. C. Massie, a Justice of the Peace of Fayetteville. She was 46. Justice Massie became a prominent school administrator in Washington County.

J. W. B. Baker, 28 and Miss Martha Baggett, 17 were married on Nov. 29 by the Rev. S. R. Beaman. Mr. Baker was a Fayetteville resident and Miss Baggett was from Springdale.

From Cincinnati in west Washington County, Arthur T. Ballard, 23 and Miss Ella Payne, 22, took their license to wed to the Rev. Isaac Buchanan, on Jan. 17.

John Ballard, 22 and Miss Adaline Bean, also of Cincinnati, followed soon, and were married on Feb. 5, by the Rev. Isaac Brown.

John Bays and Miss Malissa Stone, 21 and 20, both of Springdale were married by the Rev. John G. Boyd on July 30.

R. B. Blakely 21 and Miss Annie Beavers, 16, both of Boonsboro, went to the Rev. Thomas H. Day for their ceremony. The date was Sept. 10.

A. J. Blakemore, Billingsley, and Miss S. E. Miller, Strickler, both age 25, were married on Dec. 27, by the Rev. A. J. Dickey.

J. W. Dutton, an east Washington County preacher, performed the ceremony for George C. Bland and Miss Mary C. Blackburn, of War Eagle Mills, on Oct. 5.

J. S. Bookout, 42 and Miss Amanda Francisco, 22 of Springdale, were married by Justice of the Peace John Cox, Aug. 22.

B. F. Botts, 23 and Miss Sarah M. E. Isbell, 17, took their vows before J. B. Jett, at Brentwood, Feb. 16.

A Fayetteville couple, Ahab Bowen, and Miss Anna Hale, both 21, were married by the Rev. Gay Waters on Oct. 10.

On March 30, J. H. Bradford married Miss Caldonia A. McEwin, of Goshen. Mr. Bradford came from Hindsville. He was 38 and she 23. J. R. Kelley performed their ceremony.

A Benton County man, Henry Bradley, 23 and Miss Annie Banks, 20 of Fayetteville, were married Nov. 9 by Rev. Thomas Banks.

The Rev. Coonrod Yoes read the nuptials for Joseph Briles, 42 and Miss Mary Smith, 33, both of Winslow. The date was Aug. 30.

I. N. Brooks, 23 and Miss Amanda Miller, 15, went before Eli Baker, an ordained minister, for their wedding on Nov. 26.

Farmington young couple, A. V. Brown, and Miss Tennessee V. Copley, took their license to Rev. Thomas H. Day, on Jan. 1.

J. M. Brown 28 and Miss Martha E. Perry, 18, both of West Fork, were married by Justice W. J. Malone, May 11.

Richard Brown, and Miss Sarah Walker, she 16 and he 21, were married by Justice of the Peace W. D. Parks, the date being May 14.

Reverend N. S. Kitchens, performed the ceremony for Fayetteville people James Bullard and Miss Fannie Evans, on Aug. 30.

Peter Callahan 41 and Mrs. Julia M. Stocker, 39, came up from Winslow for a wedding by the Rev. John Mayes on Jan. 23.

A wedding of more than local interest was that of B. F. Campbell, 25 and Miss Effie E. Williams, 23, of Maguires Store area, although they lived on Middle Fork. The date was Sept. 28, with the Rev. L. M. Bell officiating.

W. A. Cate 22 and Miss Mary Carter, 20, both of Fayetteville, were married Dec. 7, by Eli Baker, a Minister.

Charles Cate, 31 and Miss Martha Rutherford, 20 of Billingsley, were married on Sept. 11, by preacher William C. McDonald. Their son still lives on the old home place of the Rutherfords on the upper Illinois River, near Hogeye.

M. H. Cave 58 and Miss Mary Kilgore, 28, of Prairie Grove, were married on April 23 by L. T. Sanders, J. P.

The Rev. H. M. Welch, performed the ceremony on Aug. 28, for Thomas Chasteen, and Mrs. Amanda Roberts, 59 years and 38 years respectively. They were Fayetteville people.

On Aug. 10, Thomas F. Chasteen, 22 and Miss Laura H. Crockett, 18, of Fayetteville were married by C. S. Hauptman, a Justice.

W. C. Cheshier, 34 of Fayetteville, and Miss S. F. Sikes, 17, were married on Dec. 24, by the Rev. D. C. Mason. A bride for Christmas.

From Boonsboro on April 18, came John Chester, 52 and Miss Sallie Niceler, who were married by the Rev. Stephen F. Dykes.

A Justice of the Peace at Goshen, performed the ceremony for N. B. Clark, 21 and Miss Mary Oxford, 16, June 13. Mr. John A. Neill was the officiating officer.

Thomas Cloinch, 28 and Miss Nettie Hawkins, 20 of Fayetteville, were married on Oct. 1, by C. S. Hauptman, Justice of the Peace.

J. L. D. Combs, 20 and Miss Martha Williams, 23, West Fork couple, were married on Nov. 19, by G. S. White, a J. P.

A Cincinnati couple, W. H. Connally, 30 and Miss Sophia Crittenden, 19, were married on Aug. 23, by John B. Carpenter, their preacher.

J. P. Conners, 30, wed Miss A. B. Wages, 20 on July 4, with the Rev. John Mayes as their Minister.

Greenfield Cox, 32 was accompanied to the presence of the Rev Eli Baker, by Miss Mary E. Darrow, of Fayetteville, age 18. Mr. Cox was a resident of West Fork.

J. C. Peters performed the ceremony and signed the certificate of S. B. Crank (?) 52 of West Fork and Mrs. Annie Taylor, 30, also of West Fork. The date was Feb. 7.

W. J. Crook and Mrs. E. W. Bennett, 40 and 30, were married Oct 15, by Thomas J. Reynolds, a Minister of the Gospel.

(To be continued)

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J. J. BAGGETT —

(Continued from page 22)

and got sick. I sold the James Brunk farm and bought $2,000.00 worth of Liberty Bonds. Went to Tucson, Arizona, on November 27, 1918 — came by San Antonio — lots of flue (sic) war closed in October 11, 1918.

Visits Mexico

We arrived at Tucson December 1, 1918, and stopped at the Hotel Congress — made lots of friends — made several trips out of town, one of which was a trip to Nogales on the Mexican border — visited the rubber plantation.

I received four letters from my four grandchildren to whom I had written asking them many questions. (Here are quoted letters from Maxine, Jeff, John and Marie Baggett whom he identifies as "the children of L. L. Baggett, my oldest son.")

I have visited 20 of the largest cities in the U.S. — have visited 22 states, three foreign countries, Cuba, Old Mexico and Canada. Have visited six large Expositions and nine Confederate Reunions. I have traveled on horseback, sleds, ox carts, wagons, carriages, autos, street cars, railroads, canoes, — (rest missing).

I have operated nine dry goods stores, five hardware stores, three furniture stores, five retail grocery stores, four wholesale grocery stores, six lumber yards, two flour mills and have owned 50,000 acres of land.

I and all my interests have paid over $100,000.00 taxes. I have given to churches and charity over $20,000.00 up to date this 10th day of February, 1919.

Old Circuit Court Records

By Lloyd McConnell

Ninety-four years ago the Courthouse stood in the center of the square, dirt streets were on all four sides. There were hitch rails where teams and horses were tied. People were interested in what was going on in the county seat and in the courthouse. They came early and stayed late.

Court terms were held twice a year, in the spring and in the fall. The terms lasted until the docket was cleared or cases postponed until the next term. Juries reported early for work, and when one case was finished another jury took the box to hear the next issue.

Special Jurymen

Many times night court was held and special jurymen were added to the panels if a case became deadlocked.

Judge James M. Pittman was assisted in April 1878 by Z. M. Pettigrew and his staff of deputies. John Henson was one of the deputies appointed to take charge of the jury during the trials.

T. W. Frost was the foreman of the grand jury, which met at the beginning of every term to inquire into the alleged violations of the laws, both major and minor, which had been committed since the last term. The Grand Jury heard only one side of the case, the prosecuting witnesses. Defensive tactics were left to the bevy of capable lawyers and the courtroom.

On the grand jury were Newton Crawford, J. A. Reed, Gus Buchanan, L. J. Hickman, John Campbell, R. O. Hannah, F. M. Woodruff, John N. Neal, Jesse Blakemore, G. M. Harwood, Hardy Warren, William Rutherford, Alvin Beaty, George Van Hoose, B. F. Wilson, John S. White, and John Skelton. Mr. Hickman was excused from duty.

The trial, or petit panel, held the names of J. C. Winstead, Joe Powell, Calvin Rutherford, James Davis, Charles Allen, J. M. Dearing, Harvey Rainwaters, John Nicholson, Al Horseman, Eb Smith, Francis Dill, C. Petross, William Pyeatt, Osen Moore, John Muncy, W. H. Sherrod, George Taylor, Maurice Coffey, William M. Lewis, William Howell, A. D. Strickler, J. C. Thornton, R. H. Smith, Riley Graham, John Barnett, M. P. Daniels, and W. J. Wasson. Charles Allen and Harvey were excused by the Court.

On the first day of the term all cases were called by the Court, and all defendants asked how they would plead. Many, charged with petit causes like assault and battery, better known as fist-fights, disturbing the

peace, and gaming, entered pleas of guilty at this time, and received mostly nominal fines of $1.00 to $5.00, if no extra-ordinary circumstances showed. This greatly eased the size of the docket for the trials to follow.

Gilbert Perry was fined $30.00 and given 1 hour in jail for his offense. Andy Muncy was penalized $25.00. J. C. Hannah, assaulting with a deadly thing, required a trial and was set for a day of the term. John Stewart made bond and H. H. Guthrie and John Knight forfeited theirs.

James Malicoat was charged with Thomas Cavin for trespass. The Court directed Mr. Malicoat to be released and held Cavin to pay a fine of $1.00. Trespass covered many and varied things.

Ephriam Ramey, an early settler on Middle Fork, was charged with murder. Jessie Jones, Daniel Jones, Newton Jones, and W. J. Malone, W. H. Brown and Enos Mills put up $500 each for his bond.

James Ritter and Jessie Ritter were fined $10.00 for assault and battery. Hiram Reece paid $25.00. F. M. Johnson faced a jury and got $20.00 and was given 48 hours in the county jail.

The State fined George M. Wilson $1.00 for an indiscretion. John Hale was discharged by the Court. Howard West had his case continued to a later date, while Hugh Sample went before a jury. Sitting in judgment by agreement were 11 men, George Taylor, William Lewis, Humphrey Gregg, A. D. Strickler, J. C. Thornton, R. H. Smith, Riley Graham, John Barnett, M. P. Daniels, W. J. Wasson and William Howell, who said he should pay to the court the sum of $25.00.

The case against Newton Jones was continued, and his witnesses placed under $250 bond each. They were Ambrose Clark, B. L. Lewis, Elisha Baker, J. H. Jones, J. C. Thompson and James Williams.

Judge Steps Down

Judge Pittman disqualified himself on many cases, and Attorney James Berry was qualified to act as Special Judge.

C. C. Gee sued Thomas Patton in civil Court. Green Vaughan made bond furnished by Thomas J. Hunt. Thomas Williford and A. Caldwell engaged in a civil action and Williford won $500. Wilson Phillips had a case against Samuel Hewitt to revive judgment.

James H. Stirman was Administrator and held an action against Peter Mankins.

G. W. Thompkins and a woman friend were charged with illegal cohabitation. Their fines were $20.00, the alternative hard labor.

Yesterday's newspaper states that the Michigan University is permitting a two-week trial period during which men and women students may room together. The times do change!

From the Editor

The sale of furniture from the Ridge House was a big disappointment. Items which should have sold for $1,500 to $2,000 went for $620, mainly because of poor attendance at the event held on the front lawn of Headquarters House. More disappointing was the fact that Society Members failed to attend the sale — in fact only six of the board members and three committee chairmen were present. Let's support WCHS activities.

A few members of the society put in a great deal of time and physical labor in preparing for the sale. The Dwain Manske's, the Tom Lavenders, Mrs. Bobby Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Donat and Mrs. C. L. Tomkins worked hard one Saturday cleaning the house. Later Mrs. Manske, and Mrs. Donat cleaned the furniture. Lavender, Donat and Manske also provided much of the muscle power to move the furniture.

Special thanks go to these workers, to Ruble Transfer, to the City of Fayetteville which provided a truck and three men to assist in the cleanup project and to Col. Fred Hiett, Auctioneer.

Other reports due from the Ridge house is that the Manske's, Mrs. Donat and your editor, with occasional assistance from Mrs. James Hendrix, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lynch and Floyd Carl, have completed cleaning, and cataloging of items found in the initial archeological survey. Five members of the Ridge House committee each contributed $100 to hire Pat Martin to complete the survey this summer. Anyone interested in helping with this project is invited to notify the society.

The state Historical Preservation Commission has prepared an application to put the Ridge House in the National Register of Historic Places. Mrs. Donat has done yeoman work in researching the history of the house, so the application could be made. Vote on the application will come in September.

President Manske has found the second door with a bullet hole mentioned in our Headquarters House brochure as having "unknown fate". Manske found the door in the attic.

Among gifts received by the Society in recent months are an album of greeting cards, 1848-1854 and a photograph of Mrs. Nina Kuhl, gifts of her granddaughter, Mrs. Nina Trible; a letter from Archibald Yell written from Waxhaws on June 23, 1845, a gift of Mrs. Allan M. Wilson Sr. and two Oriental Rugs, gifts from the estate of Mrs. Marion Gladson Brown.

Secretary McConnell asks that when you move, you notify us. It costs us 10 cents to have FLASHBACK returned, plus 13 cents to remail it plus an additional 10 cents if the Post Office gives us your new address.

— Dorris Hendrickson

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